

Be Less Loser by Fuckin_Mess

Category: Be More Chill - Iconis/Tracz, IT (Movies - Muschietti)

Genre: Angst, Fluff, Mental Health Issues, Multi, Panic Attacks, Pining, Trans Stanley Uris

Language: English

Characters: Ben Hanscom, Beverly Marsh, Bill Denbrough, Eddie Kaspbrak, Georgie Denbrough, Mike Hanlon, Original Denbrough Character(s), Original Squip Character (Be More Chill), Original Tozier Character(s), Richie Tozier, Stanley Uris

Relationships: Ben Hanscom/Beverly Marsh, Bill Denbrough/Stamley Uris, Eddie Kaspbrak/Richie Tozier, Mike Hanlon/Original Female Character(s)

Status: Completed

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Rating: Teen And Up Audiences

Warnings: Graphic Depictions Of Violence

Chapters: 1

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Summary:

Looking back, Bill Denbrough could without any doubts say he didn't at all expect the situation he was in to escalate just as much as it did. He sure as hell didn't expect that the opening night of the school play he was forced into to be spent trying to douse the entire main cast, ensemble, director, tech crew and band (plus anyone he may have missed), in a soda that was actually discontinued back in the nineties while his best friend/crush hung off his arm, his Foster sister Addie and little brother Georgie tried to get rid of a different soda that was being a huge pain in the ass, his other friends tried to fight off the cast and crew while the computer in his brain shocked him every few seconds.

Yeah, he definitely didn't want it to get this bad.

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Author's Note:

The Be More Chill inspired Losers Club AU

PROLOGUE

The spotlights on the stage had officially gone haywire, bright rays of light haphazardly zooming around the old and worn black stage. Basically everything was in that state of dissaray and chaos.

Bill glanced down at Stan, who was clinging onto his arm desperately, fear and confusion written all over his beautiful face. The sandy curls were unruly and messy, a stark contrast from their usual state of neatness. Bill put his hand on top of Stan's, hoping it would give him a bit of comfort. Stan wouldn't be in the situation he was in now if it wasn't for Bill, nobody would.

Stan shifted his hand and wrapped his fingers into Bill's tightly. Bill squeezed his hand in an attempt to comfort him.

"What're we gonna do?" Stan whispered.

Bill bit his lip. It was the obvious question, but he didn't have an answer. Addie and Georgie were just out of the corner of his vision, using a silver metal pole to fight off the squipped cast. Jen, Mike, Ben and Bev were in a different corner, holding off more cast members, but seeing them struggle wasn't the worst part.

The worst part was Richie being held back by Patrick Hockstetter, sobbing uncontrollably and violently while Eddie, his usually loving boyfriend, was stood blankly in front of him. His eyes were lit up, glowing a neon red with lines all around the corners, shining out of his pale skin.

And it was all on Bill.

He looked back at Stan's terrified face. "I d-don't know Stan."

He wasn't lying.